

# THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

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THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.  
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Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.

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1 mo.	2 50	5 00	7 50	10 00	12 50	15 00	17 50	20 00	22 50
2 mo.	5 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	40 00	45 00
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**CONCENTRATED POTASH!**  
At twenty-five cents per Can, which, with  
half dozen pounds of grease, you can  
make fifteen gallons of Good Soap. Sold at  
GRIFFIN'S Drugstore.  
July 25, '63 (2134)

**Get a Sewing Machine!**

Whoever intends to purchase a good Family  
Sewing Machine, of any kind, will do well to  
call at the News Office. We can furnish them  
at all times upon the most advantageous terms.  
PUBLISHERS OF THE NEWS.

For the Grand Haven News.  
"AMONG THE MISSING."

Still I am gazing  
Toward that dim, uncertain shore,  
Watching, waiting for his coming.  
While my heart says nevermore,  
Echo whispers, "Nevermore."  
Star of hope! still, still receding!  
Oh, hide not thy face forever!  
Let one beam of thy pure light  
Fill my soul with joy one moment,  
As I watch and wait to-night!

## GEN. MCCLELLAN'S FORESIGHT.

The last rebel invasion of Maryland furnishes another instance of the perils which have come upon the country by the neglect on the part of the administration of the warnings given by Gen. McClellan in the first year of the war. Had the plans of the officer been faithfully carried out, not one of the invasions of Maryland would have occurred. After he arrived on the peninsula with his army, and while he supposed Gen. Banks was still under his command, it will be remembered that he issued an order to that officer for his guidance in protecting Maryland and Washington from any attempt of the rebels by the Shenandoah valley. He had previously lysent Colonel Alexander with directions to see if fortifications could not be thrown up in such of the gaps of the Blue mountains as would help detain a rebel army marching into Maryland from that direction. General Banks was directed to post his troops at certain points. He was also ordered to keep his cavalry constantly in motion down the valley of the Shenandoah, so as to be warned of any approach of the rebels. This order was dated March 18, 1862; before, in fact, the actual opening of the second campaign of the war. When the administration relieved General McClellan of control over General Bank's army they entirely, looked the wise precautions which he took in guarding the back door to Washington. In fact, this Shenandoah valley is the true gate for an invasion of the North, as the rebels subsequently discovered, and as General McClellan's wise prescience had foreseen. When Mr. Lincoln himself took the control of the armies out of the hands of General McClellan, in addition to ordering the latter officer to approach Richmond from the North, he also detached troops from the Army of the Potomac, which were sorely needed—those under McDowell—to protect, as he said, Washington. But where did he place these troops? In the Shenandoah valley! No; they were located at Fredericksburg, at which point they were of about as much use as they would have been in Portland, Maine. The forty thousand men under General McDowell were utterly thrown away, as was discovered when "Stonewall" Jackson made his first famous raid up the valley, driving back Banks to the Potomac river. The troops of General McDowell were utterly useless. "General" Lincoln had ingeniously managed to deplete our army by just forty thousand men. They were denied to General McClellan, and put in a position where they were of not the slightest use in defending Washington.

The curious reader who will peruse General McClellan's official report will know how clearly he foresaw, before the campaign opened, that the Shenandoah valley was the true line of approach upon Washington. He will also remark how far-seeing were the preparations he made to prevent the rebels ever getting beyond Chester or Aldie gaps. If the reader will follow still further the course of the campaign in Virginia, he will find that what General McClellan foresaw before the campaign opened, the administration has not been able to see to this day. They have not only failed to heed the positive warnings of General McClellan, but they have also failed to profit by the bitter experiences of the three years of war. Time and again have the rebel armies surged up the Shenandoah valley, carrying desolation to the homes of the people of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and striking terror throughout the whole North because of the menace to the Capital; yet to this day even the slightest precautions have not been taken to guard against this disaster. Every time the rebels have advanced upon the valley they have not only not been impeded, but, through the most profound stupidity, the administration has collected stores of all kinds at Martinsburg for their special accommodation. We believe it can be proved that in their various raids up the valley the rebels have been able to procure stores to the amount of ten millions of

dollars at that point. The northern gate of the valley has never had a sufficient force to guard it, or a competent general to retard the progress of the rebel armies. There is probably not in all military history so marked an instance of prescience as that which General McClellan displayed before the campaign opened, or so conspicuous an example of downright stupidity as has been shown by the administration in not guarding the Shenandoah valley as to prevent an invasion of the Northern States.

This quality of foresight as to the conduct of the war marked all of General McClellan's military acts. If the reader will peruse his instructions to Butler, he will find that the latter was directed, immediately upon the capture of New Orleans, to put his army in motion, and take possession of Jackson, the Capital of Mississippi, and fortify it. If Butler had obeyed General McClellan's orders, and had then taken Jackson and fortified it, the country can understand what fearful losses would have been saved in the subsequent campaigns against Port Hudson and Vicksburg. In the very first year of the war, the trans-Mississippi region would have been cut off from the confederacy, and all the cattle and stores of Texas would have been lost to the rebel armies. But Butler preferred to stay in New Orleans, and quarrel with women and foreign consuls; and to him is to be credited the waste of blood and treasure which the capture of Vicksburg and Port Hudson subsequently entailed. In the orders to General Buell, it will also be noticed that General McClellan pointed out to him the importance of seizing, as soon as he could Eastern Tennessee, and that the capture of Knoxville and Nashville was of the first moment. The orders to Gen. Sherman touching what he was expected to do at Port Royal reads like a prophecy. What General McClellan said should be done was done, simply because he foresaw that it was the only thing that could be done.

We call attention to these facts because we realize how keenly the country has suffered since that soldier-statesman has been withdrawn from the military service of the country. Every rebel victory in Maryland and the waste of treasure and life it costs to drive the enemy from that state, is an indictment filed with the most damning specifications against the present military administration at Washington.—N. Y. World, July 12.

**A TREE HEWN BY BULLETS.**—"Most people," says the Richmond Enquirer, "have doubted the literal accuracy of the despatch concerning the battle of Spotsylvania, which alleged that trees were cut down under the concentrated fire of minnie balls. We doubt the literal fact ourselves, and would doubt it still but for the indisputable testimony of Dr. Charles Maggill, an eye witness of the battle. The tree stood in the rear of our breastworks, at a point upon which at one time the most murderous musketry fire that ever was heard of was directed. The tree fell inside our works, and injured several of our men. After the battle, Dr. Maggill measured the trunk, and found it twenty-two inches through, and sixty-one inches in circumference, actually hacked through by the awful avalanche of bullets packing against it. The foliage of the tree was trimmed away as effectually as though an army of locusts had swarmed in its branches. A grasshopper could not have lived through the pelting of that leaden storm, and but for the fact that our troops were protected by breastworks, they would have been swept away to a man."

**WHAT AN INVENTOR DID.**—The Brussels carpets of England are woven on looms invented by an American and he's of him. Bigelow, an American, went to England to study carpet-weaving in the English looms, but English jealousy would not allow him the opportunity. He took a piece of carpeting and unraveled it thread by thread, and then combined, calculated and invented the machinery on which the best carpets of Europe and America are woven.

**STREET RAILWAY.**—The City Railway Company have filed with the City Clerk, their acceptance of the ordinance adopted by the Council, granting the right of way through the several streets proposed for the line of the road. We are assured that the Company will commence work as soon as practicable.

**LATEST PARISIAN** gossip says that Eugenie is wearing her skirts quite short, so as to display her boots and tassets, that being the latest Parisian fashion.

## Swapping Horses.

Before the President's announcement of the great danger of swapping horses in crossing a stream has been fully spread before an anxious people, he incurs the risk himself, in swapping Chase for Fessenden. We would naturally suppose that Lincoln's sage declaration would be a guide to his own feet and a light to his path, but he has not even the merit of consistency in his own jokes. As illustrating his own appreciation of his appointment, the Age says: "Mr Lincoln swapped McDowell for McClellan, crossing the Potomac. He swapped McClellan for Burnside, crossing the Rappahannock. He swapped Burnside for Hooker, crossing the same river. He swapped Hooker for Meade, crossing the Potomac. He swapped Meade for Grant, crossing the Rapidan. He swapped Butler for Banks, crossing the Mississippi. He swapped Banks for Canby, crossing the Red River. He swapped Hunter for Gilmore, crossing Charleston Bar. He swapped Dupont Dalgren, before Fort Sumpter." He swapped Hamlin for Johnson, and lastly Chase for Fessenden. There are several swaps which he might yet make.—Seward, Stanton, and Welles might be exchanged without the least fear of loss. He could not secure poorer Cabinet officers, and his chances would be for better. The most profitable "swapping" will be done this coming autumn by the American people in getting rid of Old Abe himself.—Detroit Free Press.

**SOMEWHAT OF A MISTAKE.**—A gentleman in New-Haven, was recently showing to some friends a package of the new fifty-two Government Bonds; one of which was for \$500. They left soon after, and presently this bond was discovered to be missing. The owner immediately notified the police, and telegraphed to his banker to learn the number stamped on the bond he had bought. Nothing could be heard about the valuable paper until in the afternoon one of the friends came in, and bearing the gentleman's story of his loss, inquired, "Do you mean then things you was showing us?" "Yes," was the reply. "Well, I guess I put one in my pocket. I supposed they were a new kind of handbills, and I thought I would take one home and read it. I guess it's in one of my overcoat pockets," and he immediately looked and found it. Another one of the party, a Captain of a boat, said afterward that when looking at the bills, he had intended to take one and tuck it up in his cabin, but thought he would have time enough to get one before he left for home.

**A BRAVE ENGINEER.**—A gentleman just returned from a trip to the West, informs us that while on a train some thirty miles from Chicago, the engineer, on approaching a bridge, discovered a child struggling in the water. With most heroic courage he instantly gave the signal for stopping the train, then running at the speed of thirty-five miles an hour, and jumped from the locomotive into the water. When the train had stopped, the brave fellow had rescued the child and was climbing up the bank of the river with it in his arms. The name of this brave engineer is Charles N. Thompson and he is a native of Taunton, Mass.—We are sorry to add that he is now lying dangerously sick with the typhoid fever.

**HARVESTING** had commenced last Friday in a few fields. The yield of wheat in the central part of the county will be but little less than an average. The late copious rains have improved the appearance of the spring crops amazingly. Owing to the scarcity of help, most of the harvesting will be done by machinery, and we are informed by dealers in agricultural, labor-saving instruments, that their scales have quadrupled those of any previous year.—Jackson Patriot, July 13.

**NOTWITHSTANDING** all the black and blue predictions about the wheat crop, there is to be a good yield. Some are cutting the grain now, and it is full and clean, and promises to be abundant enough to stop the mouths of a grumbling world while their mouths are filled.

The corn crop is going ahead with astonishing rapidity. The yield will be large. The warm sultry weather is just the thing to make it straighten up and grow like a boy in his first new boots.—Munroe Monitor.

"I WONDER where those clouds are going!" sighed Flora pensively, as she pointed with her thin, delicate finger, to the heavy funeral masses that floated lazily through the sky. "I think they are going to thunder," said her brother.

## Turnips.

We have never paid the attention to different varieties of this root which it deserves and receives abroad. The reason may be that in the northern States where their culture has been most extended, and where we find the most careful culture in all respects, we can not feed them off upon the ground, as is the custom in England, where most varieties are allowed to occupy the ground until thus consumed. The varieties most generally cultivated, and perhaps the best, all things considered, are the Purple-top Strap-leaf, which is flat, and the Cow-horn, (Vertus' Long White,) which is a long root, standing a good deal out of the ground; both are favorite varieties, the latter seldom seen in New York market. The Yellow-stone and Golden-ball are each excellent and handsome, and the Swedes (rutabagas,) are all valuable, even if sowed rather late, though, of course, these ought to have a long season. For table use in winter and spring, yellow or white rutabagas sowed in June, if they grow quickly, for they are less rank, and more marrowy.

The last week in July is usually the time chosen for sowing turnips. (Swedish turnips may be sowed any time after the middle of June.) The best rule in regard to quantity of seed is to sow as little as you can, a pound and a half to the acre is an abundance. Drilled eighteen inches apart they do better than if sowed broadcast, though this is the usual method with common turnips. If the sowing be delayed until August, even late in the month, and severe weather holds off until the 25th of November, "Thanksgiving time" in New England, a good return may be expected. Turnips do their growing and filling out, in cool weather after frost, and are only injured by such freezing as entirely cuts down their leaves and freezes the ground hard. The best returns are gained from rutabagas sowed about the middle of June, the drills being put far enough apart to give the cultivator room to go between the rows. Sowed late there are fewer weeds, the roots do not grow so large nor require so much room, and so the drills may be much nearer.

## "A Million of Men Killed to Perpetuate Slavery."

We heard the above remark, a few days since, by one of the most radical of abolitionists. Can the individual comprehend the true state of the case, that it is a million of men that are being sacrificed to free a few slaves, and that the number of white men killed—to say nothing of the misery endured—will outnumber the slaves who are liberated! This is not, nor has it been, a war to perpetuate slavery. It was opened by the South to protect their rights and themselves from the encroachments of the abolition party at the North, and the question of slavery was only incidental, and would not have been made a bone of contention, had it not been forced upon them by the present administration; but now it is the only question which is recognized by the Lincoln administration, and we have their declaration that the war shall continue until slavery is abolished, no matter what the sacrifice; and from present appearance, it will go on until the country becomes bankrupt in means and men to continue the fighting; or, the people, by the exercise of power inherent in all people, set aside the government by revolution.—Jackson Patriot.

**A ROSE** tree, now in Glenclive, Long Island, is described as decorated with some 9,500 buds and roses, hanging in bunches of twenty to thirty each. It is one of the family of Rosa Rubifolia; its standard or trunk stands six feet in height, measuring five inches in diameter; the branches form an umbrella-shaped arch, and measure twelve and a half feet in diameter, or thirty-six feet around.

**BETTER PROSPECTS.**—The wheat in Southern Michigan is now ripe for the harvest, and we are assured by persons well informed that the yield is at least equal to the average, so much has it improved since the close of winter. Many a field which was then thought to be entirely killed out, has come forward so as to yield a full crop.—Adrian Watchtower, July 12.

Mr. CAMP became enthusiastic, and holding out his brawny hands, cried out exultingly, "What does that look like?" "That," interposed Mr. Ames, with a peculiar sniff of his nose, "That looks as if you were out of soap."